SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP

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002

SPIDER-VERSE

Welcome to the SPIDER-VERSE! The insatiable Inheritors have been rampaging across the multiverse, ravenously feasting upon the essence of Spiders. Spider-Men, Women (and sometimes animals!) have been joining forces to stand against these hungry hunters who threaten to wipe out EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER! These are the tales of some of the unlikely inter-dimensional team-ups that result!

TOO MANY SPIDER-MEN

Featuring '67 Spider-Man, Ultimate Spider-Man from TV, and Miles Morales: Ultimate Spider-Man

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A SPIDER IN THE DARK

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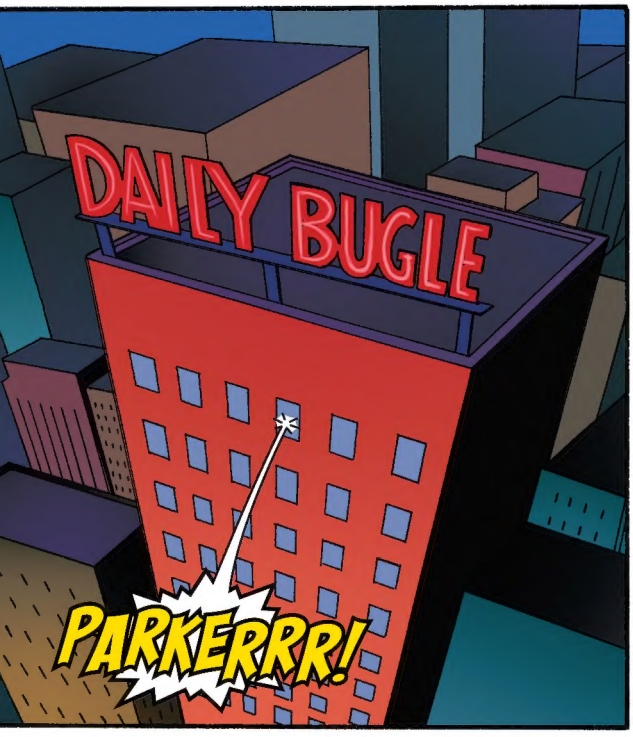
TOO MANY SPIDER-MEN!



PAY ATTENTION, DAD-BLAST IT! WE'VE HAD REPORTS OF TWO SPIDER-MEN SWINGING AROUND, MAKING SPECTACLES OF THEMSELVES!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
TWO SPIDER-MEN?

WELL, CRIMINALS HAVE IMPERSONATED SPIDER-MAN BEFORE--
BALDERDASH! THAT WEB-HEADED MENACE FINALLY SHOWED HIS TRUE COLORS! HE'S PUT TOGETHER A GANG OF CROOKS TO TERRORIZE THE CITY! GET ME PROOF!

HEY, MILES! HAVEN'T WE PASSED THIS SAME BLOCK, LIKE, SIX TIMES ALREADY?
THE WHOLE CITY LOOKS THE SAME TO ME. JUST STAY NEAR THE DAILY BUGLE. WE NEED TO FIND THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN.
YEAH, UH...

...MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
WALLOPIN' WEBSNAPPERS! IT'S TRUE!
ALL RIGHT-- I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE *CHARLES CAMEO*, *MYSTERIO*, OR SOMEONE NEW, BUT YOU MADE TWO MISTAKES. YOU GOT THE COSTUME WRONG...
...AND YOU FORGOT THAT EVEN A GUY WHO DOES WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN, CAN'T BE IN *TWO PLACES AT ONCE!*

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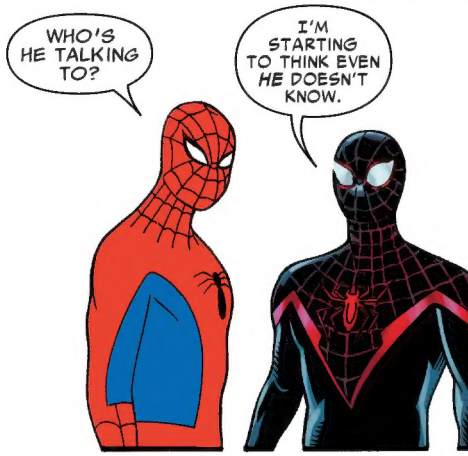
NOW, YOU IMPOSTORS CAN UNMASK AND SURRENDER RIGHT NOW, OR I CAN WEB YOU UP AND WE'LL DO IT AT THE POLICE STATION. YOUR CHOICE, CHUMS!
STAY BACK, MILES. I'VE FIGURED THIS WORLD OUT. I'LL TALK TO HIM IN A LANGUAGE HE CAN UNDERSTAND.
GET HEP TO THIS, DADDY-O. THERE'S A HEAVY SCENE GOIN' DOWN, AND WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR A LOT OF RAMA-LAMA-DING-DONG. DIG?
THE HARD WAY IT IS!
VWEET
VWEET
SERIOUSLY? IS THIS A WEB OR A BLANKET?
AND AS FOR YOU--
WAIT. PLEASE. WE'RE NOT CRIMINALS. WE'RE SPIDER-MEN FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS.
WE NEED YOUR HELP TO STOP A MENACE ONLY AN ARMY OF SPIDER-MEN CAN BEAT AND...
...THIS SOUNDS COMPLETELY INSANE, DOESN'T IT?
OTHER DIMENSIONS?
THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO SOONER?

YOU... BELIEVE US?
SURE. WHY NOT? I MET A BUNCH OF SPIDER-PEOPLE FROM ANOTHER PLANET ONCE. THEIR COSTUMES WERE ALMOTS AS UGLY AS YOURS.
KINDA OVERDOING THE WEBS, DON'TCHA THINK?

THERE'S THIS GANG OF ENERGY-VAMPIRES CALLED *THE INHERITORS*. THEY'RE HOPPING DIMENSIONS, KILLING EVERY ALTERNATE SPIDER-MAN THEY FIND.
THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FIGHT 'EM IS TO PUT TOGETHER AN ARMY OF SPIDEYS. AND WE'RE THE RECRUITING PARTY! SO SADDLE UP, *COMPADRE!*
I DIDN'T CATCH THAT LAST PART. WAS IT FRENCH?

THIS GUY'S A BABE IN THE WOODS. I'M NOT SURE IT'S FAIR TO MAKE HIM PART OF THIS. HE'LL GET SMOKED LIKE BABY BACK RIBS!


WHO'S HE TALKING TO?
I'M STARTING TO THINK EVEN *HE* DOESN'T KNOW.

MY POINT IS, WE NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS.
OH, I DO. AND I'D LOVE TO HELP. BUT I'VE GOT A JOB HERE I CAN'T LEAVE UNFINISHED.

SEE, *DR. NOAH BODDY* ESCAPED PRISON AGAIN, AND HE TOOK THE WORST OF MY BAD GUYS WITH HIM.
"NOAH BODDY"? COME. *ON*. THAT'S A JOKE, RIGHT?
LOOK AT THIS FACE, PAL. DO I LOOK LIKE I'M JOKING?
THE JOKE'S ON *YOU*, WEB-BRAIN! *HAHAHAHA!*

THREE SPIDER-MEN! PLENTY FOR ALL OF US, EH, GREEN GOBLIN?
I'LL GET MORE OF THEM THAN YOU, VULTURE! CARE TO WAGER ON IT?
OH, NO...ELECTRO? SCORPION? THIS IS BAD...
GET BEHIND ME. YOU'RE NOT READY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
HOW ABOUT THE EGO ON THIS GUY? HE REMINDS ME OF NICK FURY!
I'VE BEATEN ALL THESE CROOKS BEFORE...AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPRESSION "THICK AS THIEVES"? WELL, THESE THIEVES ARE THICK, ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE THEIR OWN WORST ENEMIES!
ELECTRO, YOU CLUMSY FOOL, YOU'RE SHORT-CIRCUITING MY WINGS!
YOU'RE THE FOOL, BIRD-BRAIN!

GUESS YOU HAVE A POINT. THIS IS *YOUR* WORLD...YOU CAN HANDLE YOUR BUSINESS. OKAY, LET'S GET 'EM!
A SOUND PLAN. BUT YOU OVERLOOKED SOMEBODY.

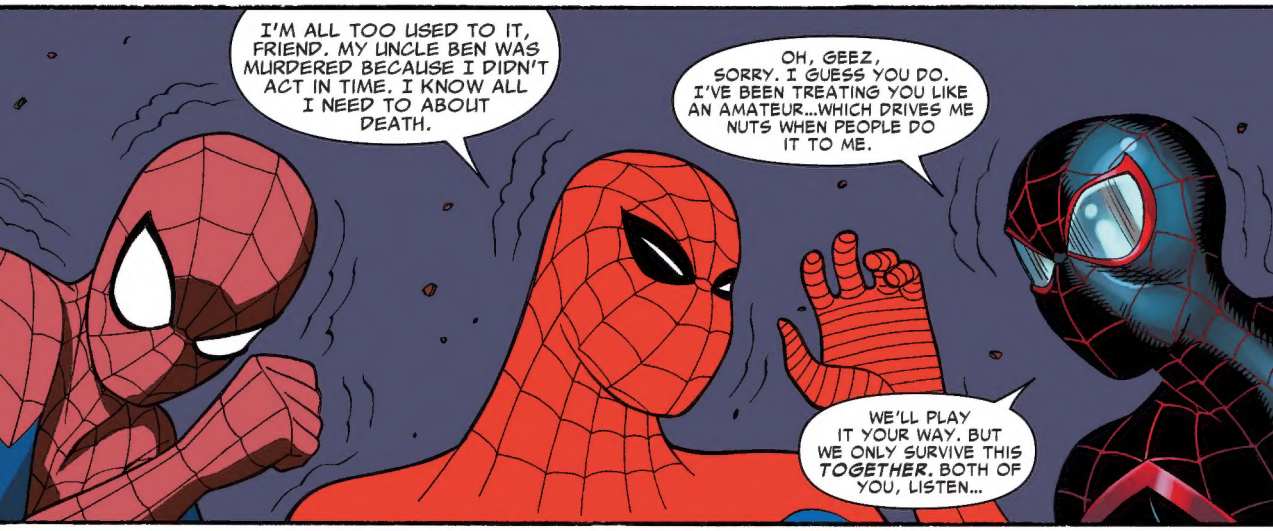
OR SHOULD I SAY *NOAH BODDY?* HA HA HA!
SHZAAT
GNNAAHH!

I KNEW EVEN *THREE* SPIDER-MEN COULDN'T STAND UP TO MY URANIUM-POWERED FUTURO-RIFLE!
URANIUM? TH-THE RADIATION... H-HE'S KILLED US ALL...
NOT YET, FOOL. JUST RENDERED YOU HELPLESS. BY "URANIUM" I MEANT IT'S POWERED BY A METEOR THAT FELL TO EARTH FROM URANUS!
H-HEH... "URANUS"...

BUT ONE MORE BLAST SHOULD END THIS. AND THEN THE UNDERWORLD WILL BOW DOWN TO ME!
YOU?

STAND ASIDE, BOOBY! THE GLORY OF FINISHING SPIDER-MAN MUST BELONG TO THE GREEN GOBLIN!
BACK OFF, YOU GRINNING GARGOYLE, UNLESS YOU WANT WHAT THEY GOT!

L-LAST TIME... I BEAT THEM WITH VENTRILOQUISM...MADE THEM TURN ON EACH OTHER. BUT I DOUBT THEY'LL FALL FOR IT AGAIN.
VENTRILOQUISM? WHAT, THE "*GOT YOUR NOSE*" GAMBIT WAS TOO SOPHISTICATED?
TH-THIS IS SERIOUS. LIFE-AND-DEATH STAKES. I REALIZE THAT'S NOT SOMETHING EITHER OF YOU IS USED TO...


I'M ALL TOO USED TO IT, FRIEND. MY UNCLE BEN WAS MURDERED BECAUSE I DIDN'T ACT IN TIME. I KNOW ALL I NEED TO ABOUT DEATH.
OH, GEEZ, SORRY. I GUESS YOU DO. I'VE BEEN TREATING YOU LIKE AN AMATEUR...WHICH DRIVES ME NUTS WHEN PEOPLE DO IT TO ME.
WE'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY. BUT WE ONLY SURVIVE THIS *TOGETHER.* BOTH OF YOU, LISTEN...

BAH! THE SCORPION ISN'T AFRAID OF YOUR TOYS!
UH, SCORPION, MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T BE HASTY. YOU SAW WHAT THAT WEAPON CAN DO.

HMPH. WELL, I SUPPOSE THERE ARE ENOUGH SPIDER-MEN TO GO AROUND. WE CAN *ALL* HAVE A HAND IN FINISHING THEM--
THWIP

YANK
WHAT--?
A SNEAK ATTACK, EH?

YOU ASKED FOR IT, TRAITORS!
KZZATT
AAGGH!

AND YOU ASKED FOR THIS!
GHAAHH!

PRETTY NIFTY POWERS THERE, PAL!
YEAH, I'M SUPER JEALOUS OF THAT VENOM TOUCH. THE CAMOUFLAGE, NOT SO MUCH. WHO'D WANT TO HIDE WHEN YOU'RE THIS HANDSOME?

AN ECONOMY-SIZE PACKAGE OF VILLAINS, FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD... SPIDER-MEN?

WE SHOULD MOVE ON TO THE NEXT WORLD. TIME'S RUNNING OUT...FOR ALL OF US.
BUT I HAVE TO TELL AUNT MAY I WON'T BE HOME FOR A WHILE...AND JAMESON, AND BETTY.
I THINK I'VE GOT A WAY TO SAVE TIME...ASSUMING WE'RE BOTH PETER PARKER, AND WE LOOK AS ALIKE AS I THINK.

I'M NOT SURE THIS IS GONNA WORK.
WELL, MY SECRET IDENTITY'S OBVIOUSLY NO SECRET TO YOU TWO, SO I DON'T SEE ANY HARM IN TRYING--

WALLOPIN' WEBSNAPPERS!

YOU WALK AROUND LIKE THAT?

Soon...
I TOLD AUNT MAY I WAS GOING ON A SCHOOL TRIP. EVERYTHING GO OKAY WITH OLD BRILLO-HEAD?
YEP. I THOUGHT HE MIGHT NOTICE SOMETHING OFF, BUT HE JUST CALLED ME A HIPPIE AND TOLD ME TO GET A HAIRCUT.
WISH I COULD'VE HELPED...
...BUT I THINK WE WOULD'VE HAD A HARDER TIME SELLING THAT I'M YOU.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE--
OH, SNAP! DON'T TELL ME SPIDER-"MAD-MEN" IS OLD FASHIONED IN BAD WAYS, TOO!
--A HIGH SCHOOL KID!
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE OLDER. NO OFFENSE. YOU JUST SEEM TO REALLY KNOW YOUR STUFF.
I... DO?
YEAH. I GUESS I DO.
ALL RIGHT, SPIDER-MEN... ACTION'S OUR REWARD. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO SAVE THE MULTI-VERSE?
CONTINUED IN SPIDER-VERSE... AS IF I HAD TO TELL YOU!